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IAN FLEMING'S JAMES BOND 007™

BOOK TWO

DOUG MOENCH
PAUL GULACY

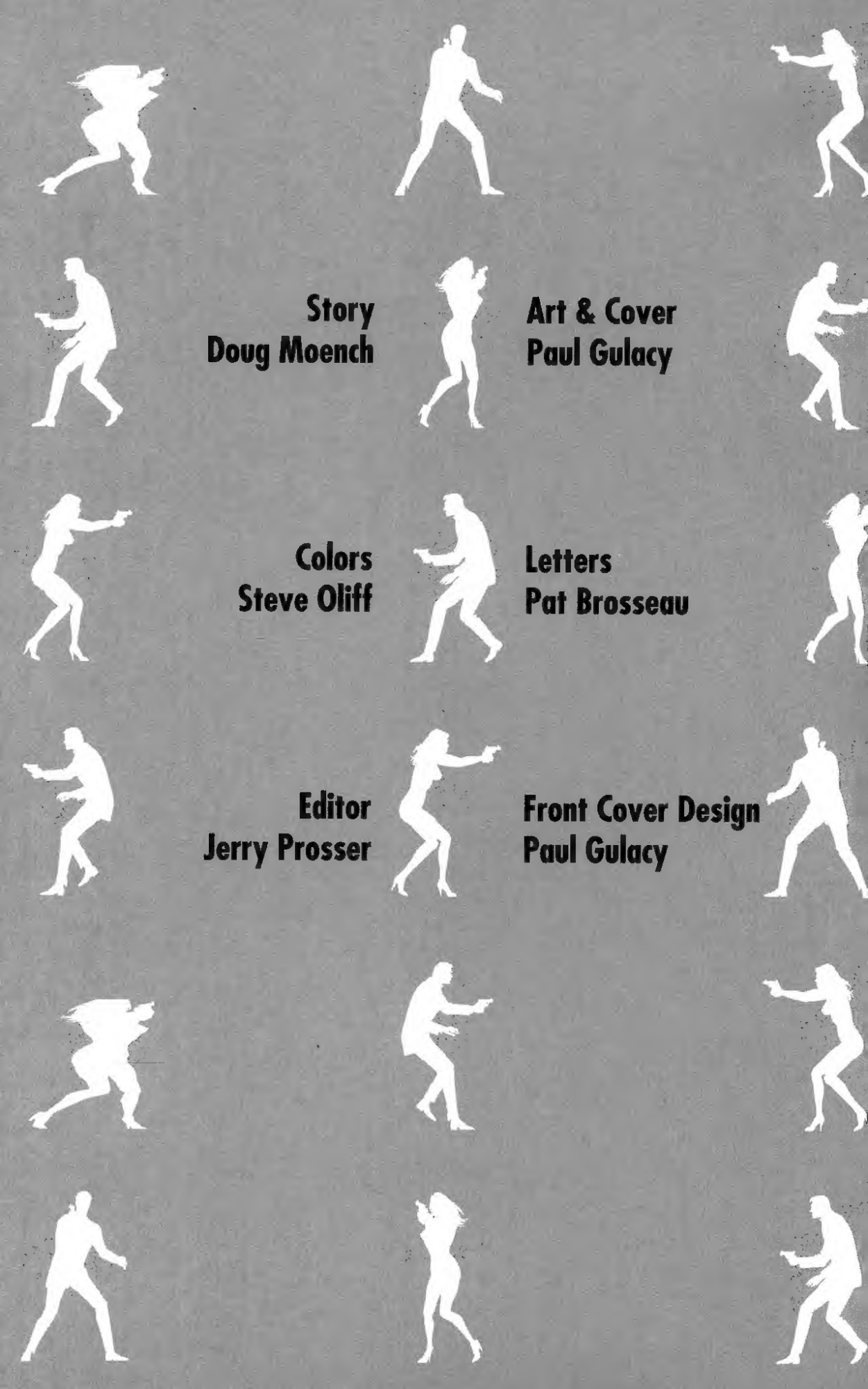
DARK HORSE COMICS
acme

SERPENT'S TOOTH

SERPENT'S TOOTH

PART II: BLOODED IN EDEN

CRUZADO'S TRAINING COMPOUND OUTSIDE LIMA, PERU:
"I SAW NO TRACE OF THE STOLEN NUCLEAR MISSILES, CRUZADO--
"--BUT MY APPOINTMENT AT PARADISO INDUSTRIES WAS HARDLY A WASTE... "



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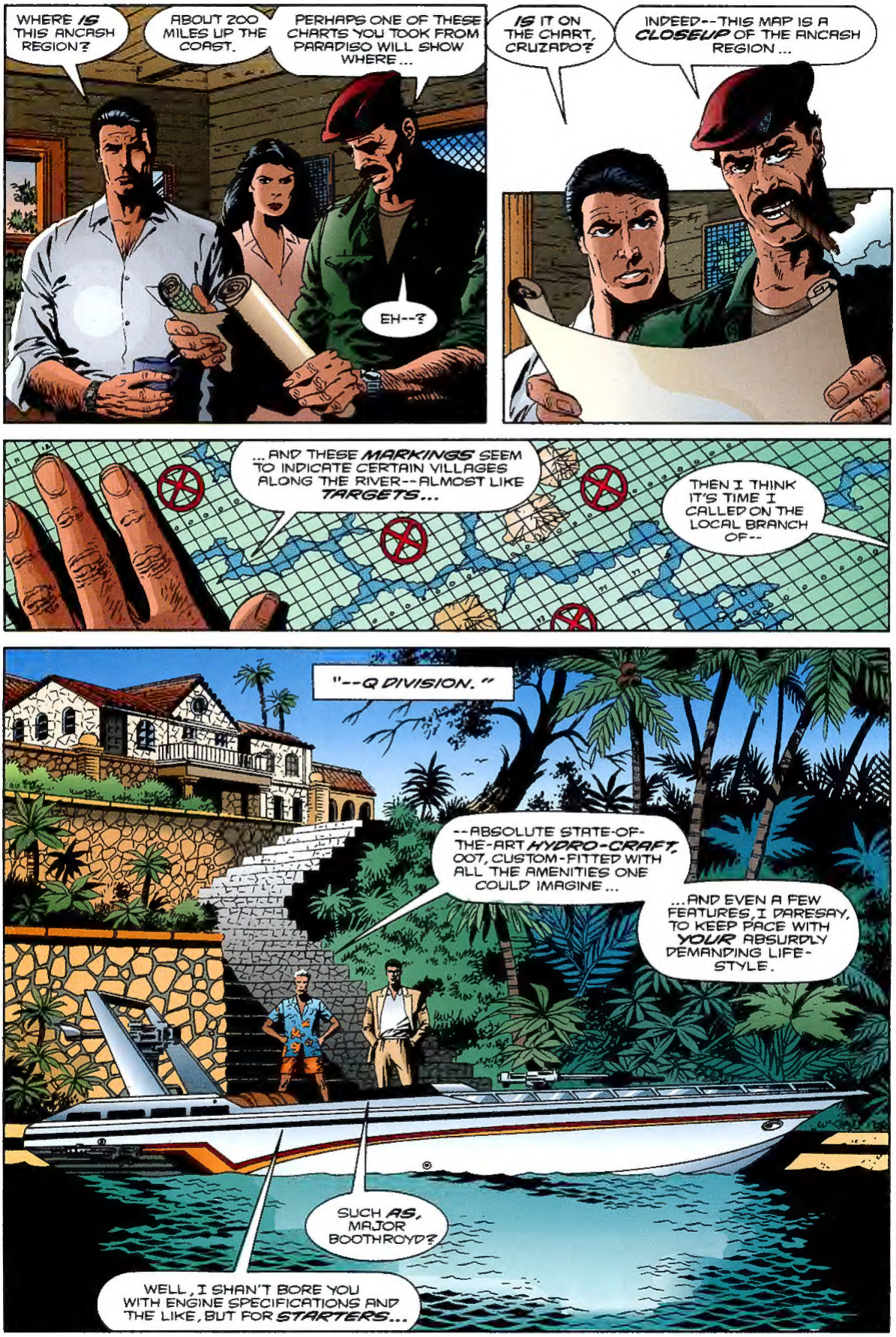
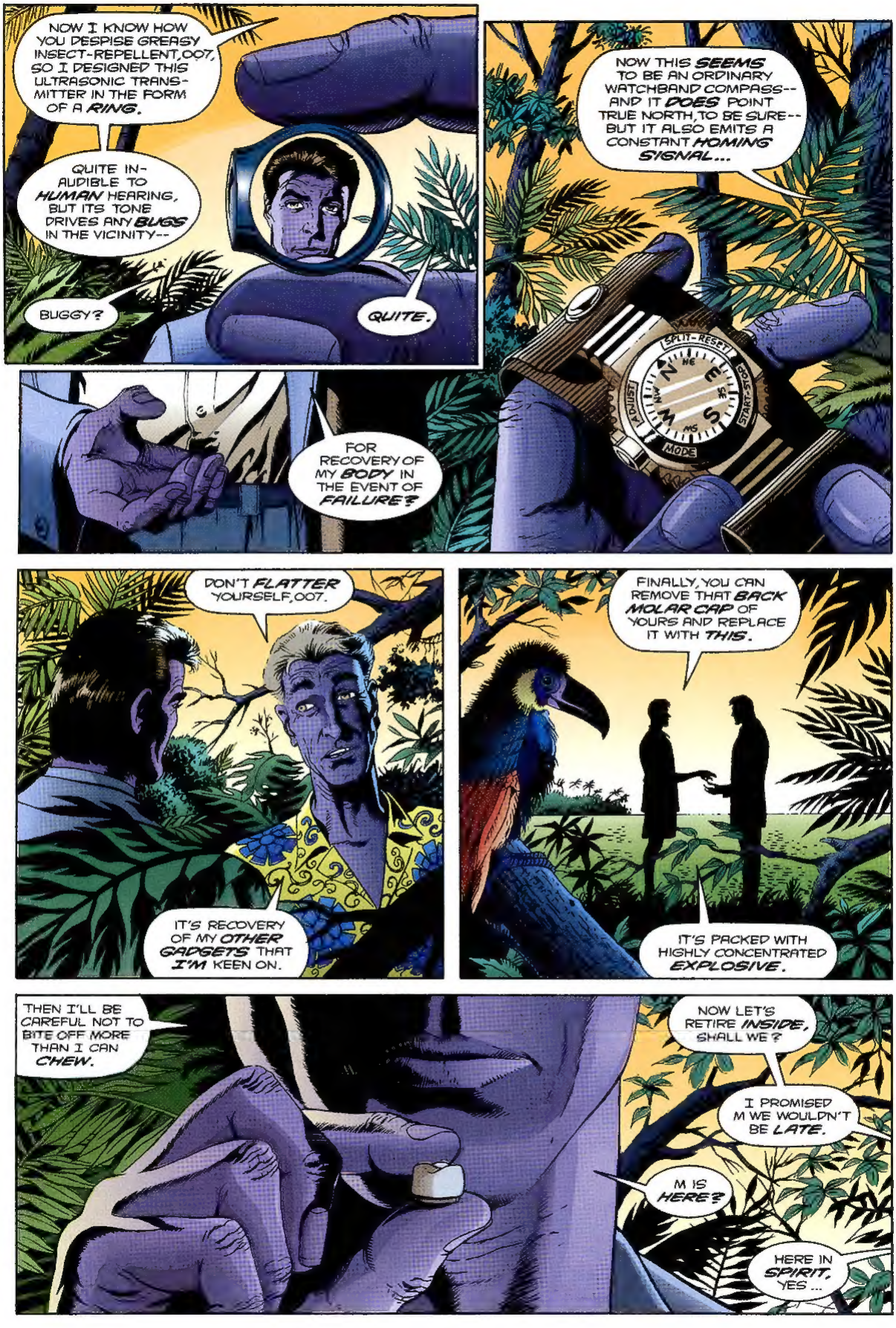
I CERTAINLY BROUGHT BACK ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO KEEP US BUSY.
YOU WERE FORTUNATE TO RETURN WITH YOUR LIFE, MY FRIEND.
ALL THANKS TO SUNNY HERE.
YES.
I MYSELF FIND HER IN-VALUABLE.
I'D LIKE YOU TO HAVE THE CONTENTS OF THE SYRINGE ANALYZED--
--AND THIS BLOOD AMPULE FLOWN IMMEDIATELY TO M, FOR DNA FINGERPRINTING.
ALSO, TELL M I NEED A LIST OF THE MISSING SCIENTISTS FROM THE BRAIN DRAIN AFFAIR.
"BRAIN DRAIN," SEÑOR BOND?
TWENTY-THREE PROMINENT BRITISH SCIENTISTS ALL "VANISHED" WITHIN A THREE-MONTH PERIOD SOME SIX YEARS AGO.
THE RESEARCHERS I SAW AT PARADISO LOOKED BRITISH TO ME--AND ALL SEEMED TO BE IN A LOW-LEVEL TRANCE.
AND WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR WORD FROM M, HAVE YOUR PEOPLE DO WHAT THEY CAN WITH THESE PRINTOUTS AND MAPS.
ANYTHING ELSE, SEÑOR?
AFTER THE WAY INDIGO TRIED TO WASH MY BRAIN, I DOUBT HIS EMPLOYEES ARE VOLUNTARY ONES.
YES. HAVE YOU HAD ANY MYSTERIOUS VANISHINGS OR ABDUCTIONS LOCALLY?
NOT OF SCIENTISTS... AND JUST THE USUAL NONSENSE ABOUT CHUPAS AND HUPIAS...
AND WHAT MIGHT THOSE BE--"CHUPAS" AND "HUPIAS"?

FOLKLORE AND SUPERSTITION, MR. BOND--ONE ANCIENT, THE OTHER MODERN.
HUPIAS ARE SUPPOSEDLY NIGHT-GHOSTS--FACELESS VAMPIRES WHO WRAP CHILDREN IN DARKNESS AND STEAL THEM AWAY, INTO A REALM OF UN-ENDING HORROR...
HUPIA...!
...WHILE CHUPAS ARE STRANGE, UNEARTHLY LIGHTS SEEN IN THE NIGHT SKY...
...OUR VILLAGERS' VERSION OF YOUR UFOs, I GUESS--WHICH HAVE ALSO BEEN SAID TO AB-DUCT CHILDREN...
CHUPA--!
ODDLY, MR. BOND... ALWAYS GIRL CHILDREN.
YOU DON'T BELIEVE THE REPORTS, THEN?
THESE THINGS ARE ALWAYS SAID TO HAPPEN IN REMOTE AREAS, WHERE THERE ARE NO ACCURATE CENSUS FIGURES, AND WHERE A CERTAIN NUMBER OF CHILDREN ARE BOUND TO FALL PREY TO SNAKES, DROWNINGS...
WHATEVER.
LATELY, THE SUPERSTITIONS HAVE BEEN MOST FREQUENTLY REPORTED IN THE ANCASH REGION, NEAR THE SANTA RIVER.

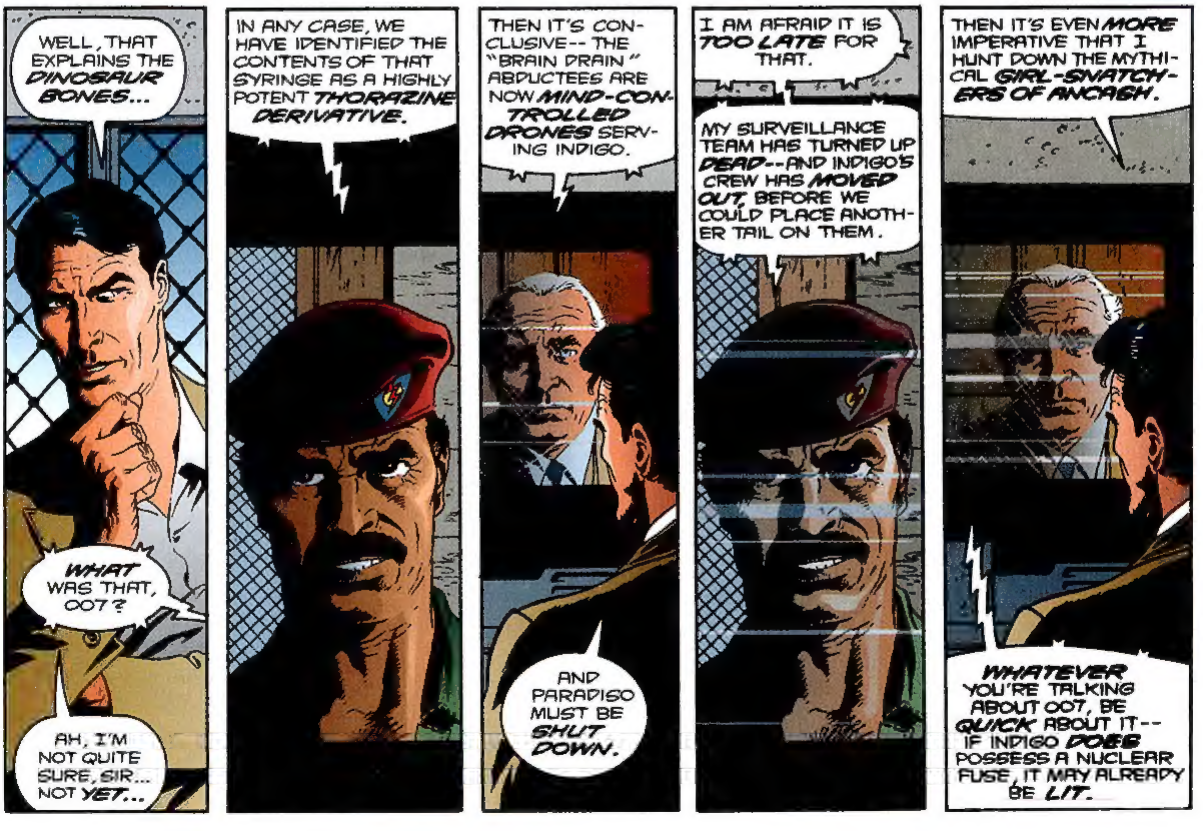

WHERE IS THIS ANCASH REGION?
ABOUT 200 MILES UP THE COAST.
PERHAPS ONE OF THESE CHARTS YOU TOOK FROM PARADISO WILL SHOW WHERE...
EH--?
IS IT ON THE CHART, CRUZADO?
INDEED--THIS MAP IS A CLOSEUP OF THE ANCASH REGION...
...AND THESE MARKINGS SEEM TO INDICATE CERTAIN VILLAGES ALONG THE RIVER--ALMOST LIKE TARGETS...
THEN I THINK IT'S TIME I CALLED ON THE LOCAL BRANCH OF--
"--Q DIVISION."
--ABSOLUTE STATE-OF-THE-ART HYDRO-CRAFT, 007, CUSTOM-FITTED WITH ALL THE AMENITIES ONE COULD IMAGINE...
...AND EVEN A FEW FEATURES, I DARESAY, TO KEEP PACE WITH YOUR ABSURDLY DEMANDING LIFE-STYLE.
SUCH AS, MAJOR BOOTHROYD?
WELL, I SHAN'T BORE YOU WITH ENGINE SPECIFICATIONS AND THE LIKE, BUT FOR STARTERS...

HERE WE HAVE TWIN SWIVEL-AND-TILT MOUNTED HEAVY CALIBER MACHINEGUNS...
AND HERE IN THE REAR...
JET ENGINE TURBO-BOOST AFTERBURNERS, ALTHOUGH GOOD ONLY FOR SHORT SPURTS--ANY SUSTAINED USE AND THE RESULTANT STRESS WOULD TEAR EVEN THIS HULL TO BITS.
I COULD ACCOMMODATE ONLY TWO ROCKET-LAUNCHERS, 007, WITHOUT COMPROMISING THE CRAFT'S INTEGRITY--REARWARD FIRING FOR EMERGENCY USE.
BOOM BOOM MAJOR BOOTHROYD
BOOM BOOM BOOM, COMMANDER BOND--INCLUDING THE SPARE HAND-LAUNCHER IN THE SIDE-PANEL.
AS FOR YOUR OTHER GEAR, HERE WE HAVE AN APPARENTLY STANDARD-ISSUE MACHETE...
THE OPERATIVE WORD BEING "APPARENTLY."
...BUT IT'S BEEN SPECIALLY BALANCED FOR THROWING, ALSO.
BOOTHROYD, YOU'RE A CRACK SHOT.
TCHOKK
PUB DARTS, DON'T YOU KNOW.


NOW I KNOW HOW YOU DESPISE GREASY INSECT-REPELLENT,007, SO I DESIGNED THIS ULTRASONIC TRANSMITTER IN THE FORM OF A RING.
QUITE INAUDIBLE TO HUMAN HEARING, BUT ITS TONE DRIVES ANY BUGS IN THE VICINITY--
BUGGY?
QUITE.
NOW THIS SEEMS TO BE AN ORDINARY WATCHBAND COMPASS-- AND IT DOES POINT TRUE NORTH,TO BE SURE-- BUT IT ALSO EMITS A CONSTANT HOMING SIGNAL...
SPLIT-RESET
ADJUST
START-STOP
MODE
FOR RECOVERY OF MY BODY IN THE EVENT OF FAILURE?
DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF,007.
IT'S RECOVERY OF MY OTHER GADGETS THAT I'M KEEN ON.
FINALLY,YOU CAN REMOVE THAT BACK MOLAR CAP OF YOURS AND REPLACE IT WITH THIS.
IT'S PACKED WITH HIGHLY CONCENTRATED EXPLOSIVE.
THEN I'LL BE CAREFUL NOT TO BITE OFF MORE THAN I CAN CHEW.
NOW LET'S RETIRE INSIDE, SHALL WE?
I PROMISED M WE WOULDN'T BE LATE.
M IS HERE?
HERE IN SPIRIT, YES ...

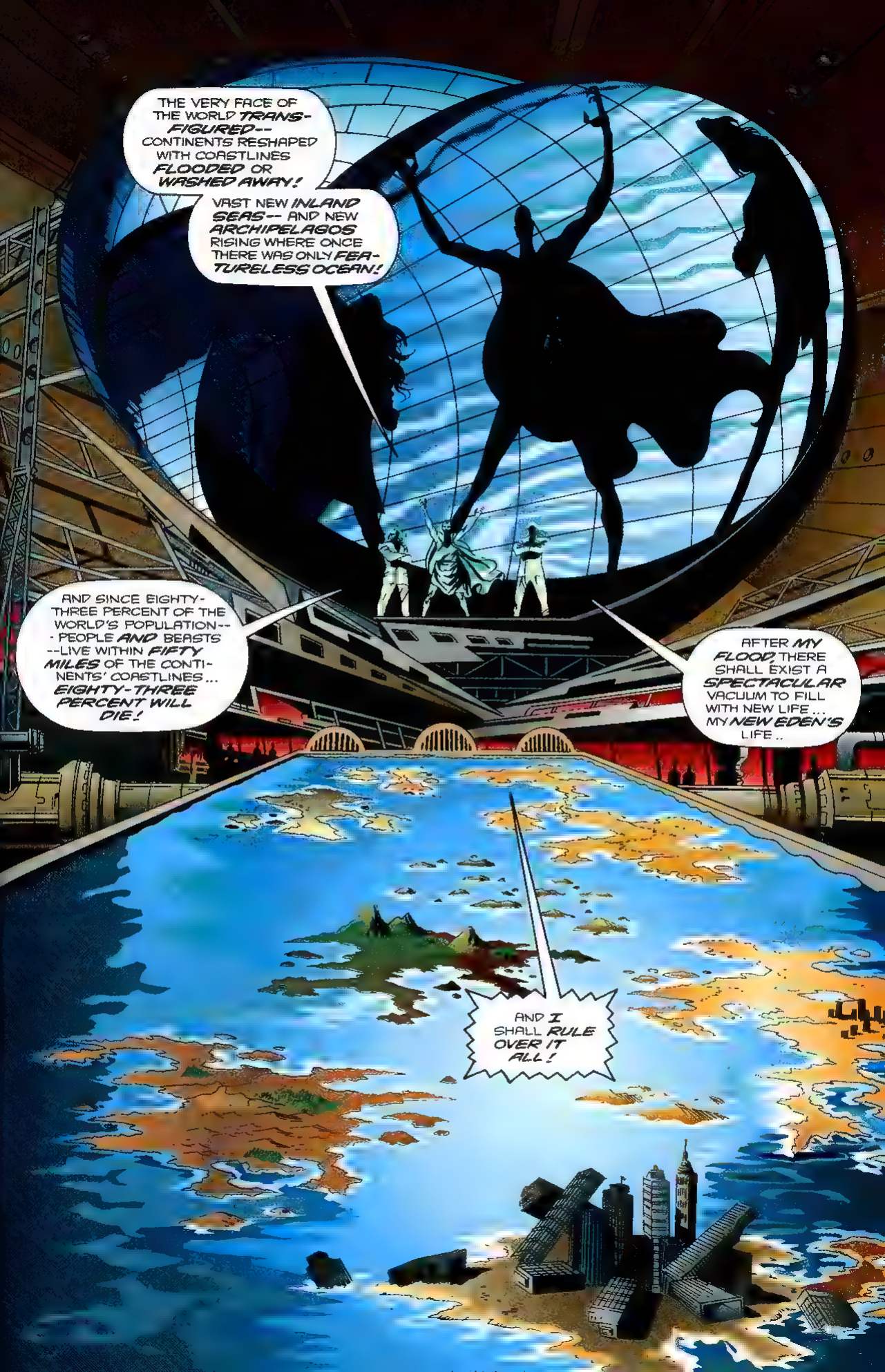
"...ELECTRONICALLY SPEAKING."
I'VE JUST RECEIVED THE DNA FINGER-PRINTING RESULTS, 007, PROVING THE BLOOD SAMPLE YOU OBTAINED CAME FROM NONE OTHER THAN OUR MISSING COLLEAGUE, 009.
I'M AFRAID WE MUST CONCLUDE HE'S GONE.
BUT WHAT THE DEVIL WERE THEY DOING WITH HIS BLOOD?
GOD ONLY KNOWS, 007, BUT OUR PEOPLE ARE WORKING ON IT, BASED ON EVIDENCE POINTING TO SOME SORT OF GENETIC EXPERIMENT...
THE LAB FOUND TRACES OF UNIDENTIFIED PRIMATE CHROMOSOMES IN THE BLOOD SAMPLE.
WHICH FITS WITH THE COMPUTER PRINTOUTS...
THEY ARE BINARY CODES OF DNA SE-QUENCING.
AS FOR YOUR HUNCH ABOUT THE BRAIN DRAIN, 007, YOU MAY WELL BE RIGHT. THE MISSING SCIENTISTS WERE PRIMARILY NUCLEAR RE-SEARCHERS AND GENETICISTS--BOTH APPARENTLY WITHIN INDIGO'S AREAS OF INTEREST.
INDEED, SIR.

SEE IF YOU CAN RECOGNIZE ANY.
MAYBE THAT ONE...
...ANOTHER POSSIBLE THERE...
...AND THAT ONE--I'M SURE OF HIM, SIR.
CURIOUS...
THAT'S SIMON HARGREAVE, ONE OF THE FEW ODD MEN OUT-- A PALEONTOLOGIST.


WELL, THAT EXPLAINS THE DINOSAUR BONES...
WHAT WAS THAT, OOT?
AH, I'M NOT QUITE SURE, SIR... NOT YET...
IN ANY CASE, WE HAVE IDENTIFIED THE CONTENTS OF THAT SYRINGE AS A HIGHLY POTENT THORAZINE DERIVATIVE.
THEN IT'S CONCLUSIVE-- THE "BRAIN DRAIN" ABDUCTEES ARE NOW MIND-CONTROLLED DRONES SERVING INDIGO.
AND PARADISO MUST BE SHUT DOWN.
I AM AFRAID IT IS TOO LATE FOR THAT.
MY SURVEILLANCE TEAM HAS TURNED UP DEAD--AND INDIGO'S CREW HAS MOVED OUT, BEFORE WE COULD PLACE ANOTHER TAIL ON THEM.
THEN IT'S EVEN MORE IMPERATIVE THAT I HUNT DOWN THE MYTHICAL GIRL-SNATCHERS OF ANCASH.
WHATEVER YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT OOT, BE QUICK ABOUT IT-- IF INDIGO DOES POSSESS A NUCLEAR FUSE, IT MAY ALREADY BE LIT.

AND EVEN IF HE DOESN'T HAVE THE SUBMARINE MISSILES, SIR, HE'S UP TO SOMETHING WORTH STOPPING.
BE CAREFUL, 007.
I DON'T WANT ANY OF YOUR BLOOD CROSSING MY DESK WITH MONKEY GENES IN IT.
HEAVEN FORBID, SIR.
IT'S TAKEN THE FAMILY A MILLION YEARS TO PUT SUCH BLACK SHEEP BEHIND US.
ONE LAST ITEM, 007-- A MINIATURIZED RADIO TRANSMITTER -- FOR MAINTAINING CONTACT WITH CRUZADO.
NOW HURRY, 007...
THE MORE I SEE OF THE WORLD--THIS CHARMING LITTLE PERU, FOR EXAMPLE --THE LESS I'D WISH ANY PART OF IT TO--
"--SUFFER HARM."
TEK
NOW IT HAPPENS.
NOW THE NUCLEAR DEVICES BLOOM IN THEIR STRATEGICALLY CHOSEN SUBSEA CRADLES, EXPLODING IN PRECISELY CALCULATED SEQUENCE...

YES--IT'S WORKING!
THE PHYSICS ARE PERFECT!
THE UNDERWATER SHOCKWAVES ARE PYRAMIDING THEIR FORCE TO RUPTURE THE BUBSEA FAULTLINES...
--TRIGGERING MASSIVE SEA-QUAKES AND CREATING A SERIES OF TSUNAMIS--MONSTROUS TIDAL WAVES--
--THEIR UNLEASHED FURY SMASHING THE COASTLINES OF EVERY CONTINENT, SURGING MORE THAN A HUNDRED MILES INLAND--
--TO PURGE THE OLD BY DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN THEIR WAKE!


THE VERY FACE OF THE WORLD *TRANS-FIGURED*-- CONTINENTS RESHAPED WITH COASTLINES *FLOODED* OR *WASHED AWAY!*
VAST NEW *INLAND SEAS*-- AND NEW *ARCHIPELAGOS* RISING WHERE ONCE THERE WAS ONLY *FEATURELESS OCEAN!*
AND SINCE EIGHTY-THREE PERCENT OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION-- - PEOPLE *AND* BEASTS --LIVE WITHIN *FIFTY MILES* OF THE CONTINENTS' COASTLINES... *EIGHTY-THREE PERCENT WILL DIE!*
AFTER *MY FLOOD*, THERE SHALL EXIST A *SPECTACULAR* VACUUM TO FILL WITH NEW LIFE... MY *NEW EDEN'S* LIFE..
AND *I* SHALL *RULE OVER IT ALL!*

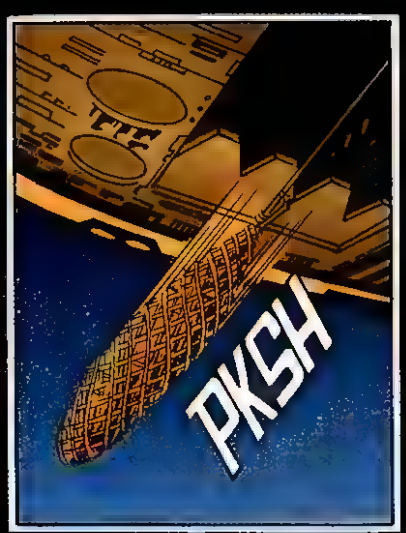
FWUPWUPWUPWU
HOLD TIGHT, SUNNY.
I'M READY, JAMES.
KCHAK
...BUT I STILL SAY THIS IS INSANE!
PLUSH
FASTEST WAY, SUNNY!
AND NO MORE INSANE THAN THE WAY YOU DRIVE A CAR.
BESIDES... SPEED IS LIFE, GIRL.
GNRR
AND IF ONE'S LIFE GOES TOO FAST, JAMES?
TOO FAST, SUNNY...?
RROW
NEVER.
ALL THE LUCK, NIÑOS...
YOU WILL NEED IT.

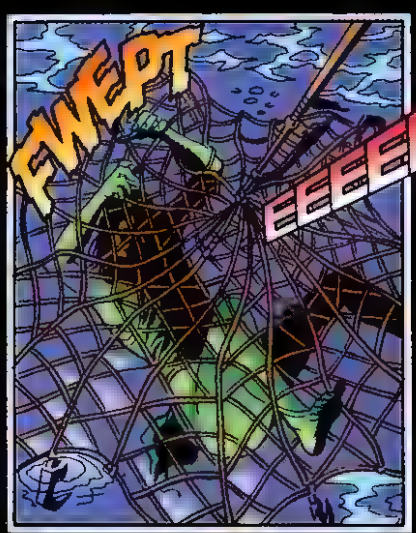
TWILIGHT:
YOU'VE NOTICED OUR AUDIENCE, SUNNY?
SÍ, JAMES.
WE HAVE REACHED ONE OF THE VILLAGES--
--MARKED ON THE MAP.
THEY ARE--
QUINTOS--THE SAME PEOPLE CRUZADO RECRUITS FOR HIS COMMANDO TASK FORCE.
YES...AND SEÑOR CRUZADO, BY THE WAY, IS PART QUINTO HIMSELF.
PERU IS KNOWN FOR OUR INCA RUINS, IN THE ANDES, BUT THE QUINTOS HAVE THEIR OWN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, HIGHLY ADVANCED--
--IN THE COASTAL LOWLANDS, USUALLY NEAR RIVERS SUCH AS THIS ONE.
SUH-NEE!
THEY KNOW YOU?
IT IS BECAUSE I HAVE BEEN HERE MANY TIMES WITH SEÑOR CRUZADO THAT I WAS APPOINTED YOUR GUIDE AND TRANSLATOR.
TIE UP THE BOAT, JAMES--DINNER WILL SOON BE SERVED.
TEEKLA SUH-NEE YAIKA!

"THE FEAST WAS QUITE... INTERESTING, SUNNY...
"...BUT WHY IS HE SO ANGRY?"
FRASH
SPAKT
HE SAYS YES, EVEN IF SEÑOR CRUZADO DOES NOT BELIEVE IT, YOUNG VILLAGE GIRLS HAVE BEEN ABDUCTED BY CHUPAS AND HUPIAS FOR AS LONG AS ANYONE CAN REMEMBER, BUT MUCH MORE IN THE LAST TEN YEARS OR SO.
AND WHEN DID INDIGO ESTABLISH PARADISO INDUSTRIES?
ELEVEN YEARS AGO
THANK THE QUINTOS FOR THEIR HOSPITALITY, SUNNY, BUT EXPLAIN THAT WE MUST BE MOVING ON.
VRRRRRRR
THRUSTERS
TEK
KLIK
CABIN POWER
COCKPIT LIGHTS
DOCKING LIGHTS
KLUTCH
WHY ARE YOU SHUTTING DOWN ALL THE--
SHH.
THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE.
VMMMMMMM

VMMMM
FRASH
THRESH
CHUPA--!
PEISH
CALM HER, SUNNY! TELL HER TO SWIM THIS WAY!
LAGALA ASHTAH!
QUINTA ASHTAH!
LAGALA ASHTAH!
KLOOSH
VMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
CHUPA!
STOP STRUGGLING, GIRL! I CAN'T SAVE YOU IF--
CHUPA!!
FWESH
GOOD GOD.

VMMMMMM
CHUPA-- CHUPA!
SUNNY--!
GET THAT GUN READY!

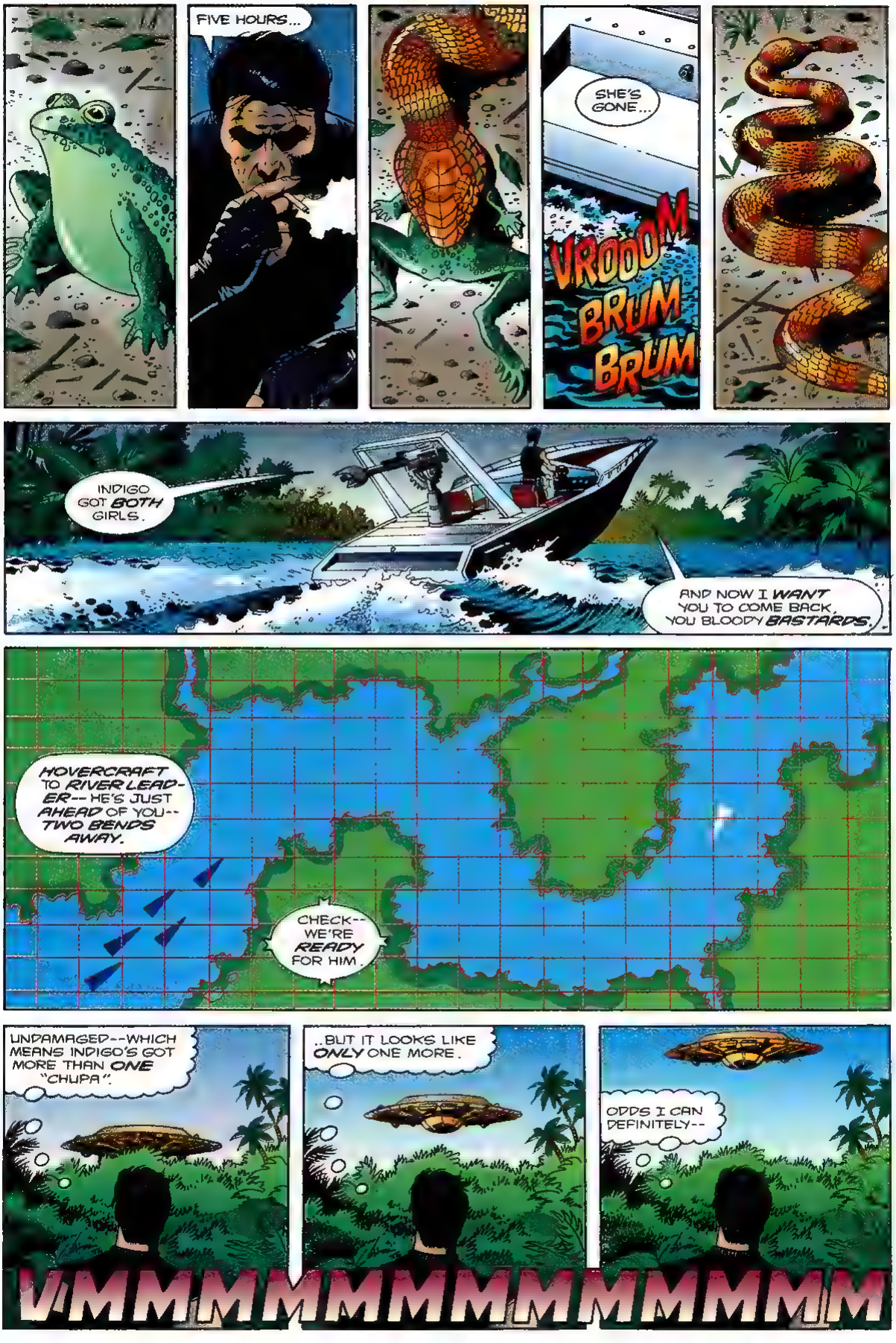

PKSH


FWEPT
EEEEEEE

READY, JAMES!

IT'S HAULING THE GIRL UP...
CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CH-CHUN-CHUN-CHUN
SPANG
FZING
SPWEE
POKT
CAN'T RISK MORE FIRE...
SWEE
BZAI
...UNTIL THE HATCH CLOSES!
SPANG
THOOM THOOM
RETURN FIRE!
TH-THOOM
GET DOWN, SUNNY!
CH-CH-CH-CHUN-CHUN
BLOOSH

THOOM
THOOM
THOOM
PSHSH
PASH
CHUN
CHUN
PLOOSH
I'VE JUST DONE THE WORST THING POSSIBLE, SUNNY--
--WOUNDED A DANGEROUS BEAST WITHOUT KILLING IT!
AND IF IT MANAGES TO GET BACK TO ITS BASE...
SUNNY--?
KAVAOUM
SUNNY!
VRRRAOWWW


FIVE HOURS...
SHE'S GONE...
VROOOM BRUM BRUM
INDIGO GOT BOTH GIRLS.
AND NOW I WANT YOU TO COME BACK, YOU BLOODY BASTARDS.
HOVERCRAFT TO RIVER LEADER-- HE'S JUST AHEAD OF YOU-- TWO BENDS AWAY.
CHECK-- WE'RE READY FOR HIM.
UNDAMAGED--WHICH MEANS INDIGO'S GOT MORE THAN ONE "CHUPA".
..BUT IT LOOKS LIKE ONLY ONE MORE.
ODDS I CAN DEFINITELY--
VMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

BRATATATATAT
SPANG
FLANG
BZAP
--LIVE WITH?
STILL CAN'T GET OVER LOSING AT BACCARAT, CAN HE?
KRAM
VWOOSH
HE'S TURNING TO RUN!
LIKE HELL HE IS.
KLIKT
ZOOOSH

KROOOM
LOOK OUT!
HE'S COMING ROUND AGAIN-- STRAIGHT AT US!
ALL RIGHT, MAJOR BOOTHROYD...
CHEK
BWOOOSH
"...LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF BOOST YOUR TURBO CAN GIVE US."
WHAT THE--? NO BOAT CAN DO THAT!

PLOOSHT
AND EVEN HE CAN'T DO IT FOR LONG--HE'S ALREADY CUT OFF HIS OVERDRIVE!
AFTER HIM!!
BRATATATAT
THOOM
THOOM
ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HIM...
...BUT HE DID REMIND ME ABOUT THE SIDE-PANEL.
BWAWHOOM
CHOOF

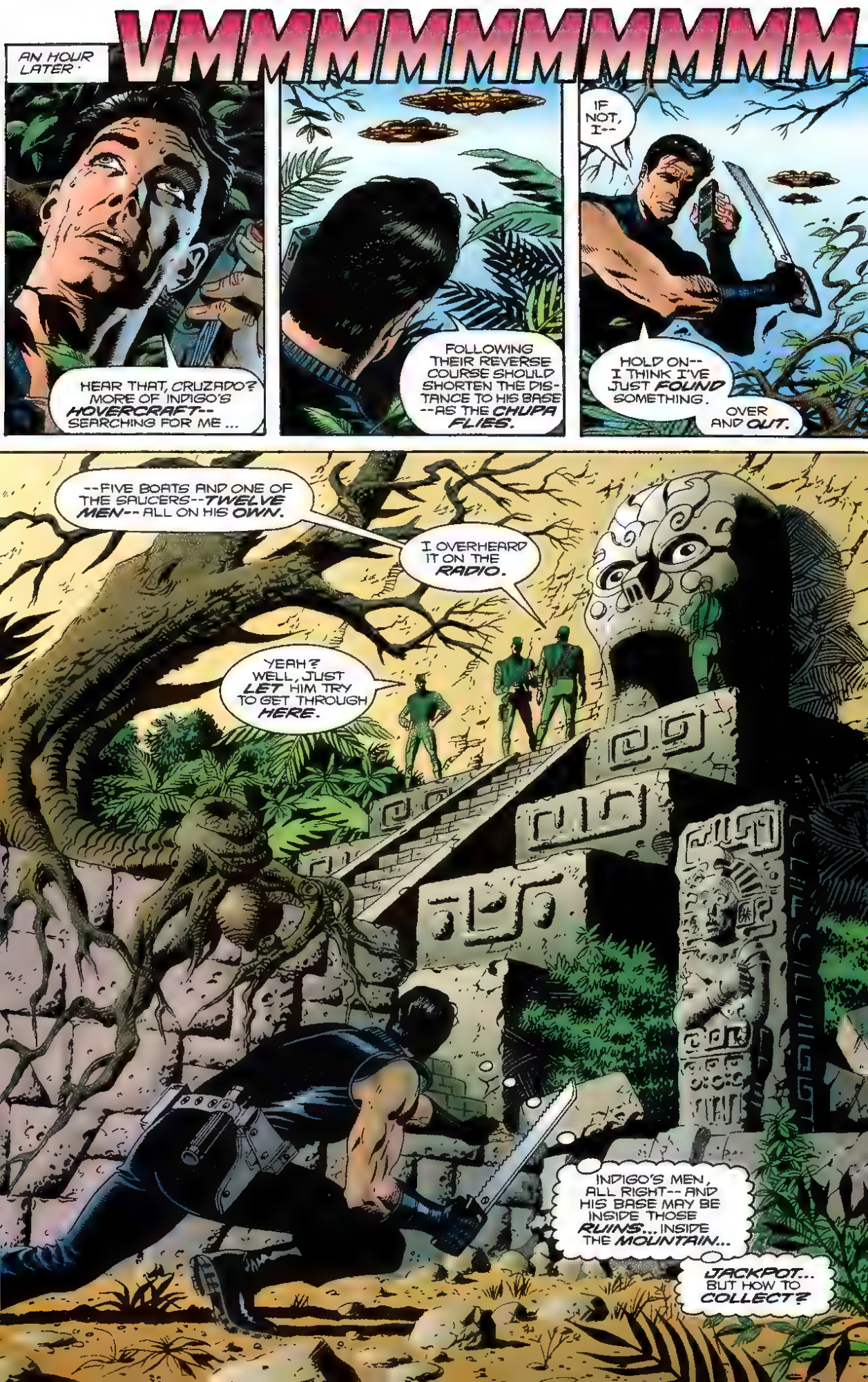
CLOSE ENCOUNTER OF THE THIRD AND FOURTH KIND...
SHRASHOOM
...LEAVING ONLY TWO.
HE'S TURNING INTO THE RAPIDS --!
JUST GET HIM!
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT ANOTHER REAR-MOUNTED--
ZOOSH
SPRAKASH
BHWOOOM
"THAT WAS FOR YOU, SUNNY..."

AND THEN THERE WAS ONE...
...IF THE RIVER DOESN'T KILL ME FIRST.
THE FOOL'S LURED ME TOO FAR--!
CURRENT'S TOO STRONG--!
CAN'T TURN BACK!
TURBO-BOOST AGAIN, BOOTH-ROYD...
I NEED SPEED.
KLATCH
HARNESS FASTENED-- AND NOW LET'S SEE JUST HOW LONG THIS HULL CAN STAND UP...
KRRRAK-K-K
HOLD TOGETHER, GIRL--JUST A LITTLE LONGER...
RRRROOAAARRRRRR

YEEAAH
SKRRSH

BUFFOON AND UNCOUTH...
SKUKRASH
FWUFT
...ON THE ROCKS.
BOND TO CRUZADO: I'M AFRAID WE'VE LOST SUNNY.
OVER
CRUZADO? ARE YOU THERE?
YES... GO ON
IT APPEARS WE'RE UP AGAINST FORMI-DABLE FORCES.
IT MAY BE TIME TO PREPARE YOUR QUINTO COMMAN-DOS...

IF WE'RE LUCKY, THEY MAY GET A CRACK AT RESCUING SOME OF THEIR CHILDREN-- MAYBE EVEN KILLING SOME HUPIAS.
JUST SAY THE WORD, MR BOND.
NOT NOW, KANE--I'M ABOUT TO GO CHECK ON MY LATEST CREATION.
YES, SIR. BUT...
WE WILL BE THERE.
WHAT?
WHAT IS IT?
THE HOVERCRAFT AND ALL FIVE BOATS...THEY'VE BEEN... LOST.
AND YOU'RE CERTAIN IT'S THE BRITISH AGENT JAMES BOND?
THE SAME ONE WHO POSED AS DEREK PENTECOST?
IT MUST BE, SIR...
THEN DO WHAT YOU WERE MADE TO DO, KANE.
KILL HIM


VMMMMMMMMMM
AN HOUR LATER.
HEAR THAT, CRUZADO? MORE OF INDIGO'S HOVERCRAFT-- SEARCHING FOR ME ...
FOLLOWING THEIR REVERSE COURSE SHOULD SHORTEN THE DISTANCE TO HIS BASE --AS THE CHUPA FLIES.
IF NOT, I--
HOLD ON-- I THINK I'VE JUST FOUND SOMETHING.
OVER AND OUT.
--FIVE BOATS AND ONE OF THE SAUCERS--TWELVE MEN-- ALL ON HIS OWN.
I OVERHEARD IT ON THE RADIO.
YEAH? WELL, JUST LET HIM TRY TO GET THROUGH HERE.
INDIGO'S MEN, ALL RIGHT-- AND HIS BASE MAY BE INSIDE THOSE RUINS... INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN...
JACKPOT.. BUT HOW TO COLLECT?

SHOOT TO KILL?
SHOOT TO CHOP HIM IN HALF.
BZZZMMMZZZZ
SO MUCH FOR MY ELECTRONIC INSECT REPELLENT...
...BUT IT'S TIME FOR HIGH TECH--
--TO MEET LOW.
BZZZ ZZZ ZZZZ
SWFFFFF
WHAT THE--?!
BZZZ ZZZZ
KUMP

YAOW!
BZZZ
ZZZ
OOTCH!
OWTCH!
ZZ
YAHH!
BZZZ
OWW!
YAI!
YEEK!
ZZZ
ZZZ
BZZZ
NOTHING.
JUST A TEMPLE...
FROM DINOSAUR BONES TO HUMAN SKULLS --EVOLUTION ON THE MARCH..
...BUT NO APPARENT PATH OUT OF HERE...

...UNLESS...
SHEKT
HIIIHH
KLATCH
SKRRRRRRRR
SHUMP
LIGHT...
A HOLLOW MOUNTAIN -- AND GENEROUSLY FILLED WITH JUNGLE...
GREASY OR NOT, BOOTHROYD... SOME BACK-UP REPELLENT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE.

I AM A JEALOUS CREATOR, GOLIATH, AND I ALLOW NO OTHERS BEFORE ME...
YOU ARE MINE, GOLIATH.
YOU HAVE NO WILL.
YOU WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND--WITHOUT QUESTION.
NOW... INSERT THIS INTO YOUR RIGHT EYE, GOLIATH, SHARP END FIRST, ALL THE WAY INTO YOUR BRAIN-- AND REMAIN AT ATTENTION UNTIL YOU BLEED TO DEATH.
INDIGO...
THERE'S BEEN TROUBLE AT THE RUINS, SIR-- COULD BE BOND.
THEN YOU HAVEN'T KILLED HIM, KANE.
WE FOUND HIS SMASHED BOAT BY THE WATERFALL --AND THE GIRL FLOATING FARTHER UPRIVER-- BUT NO SIGN OF HIM, SIR.
IT'S LIKELY HE DROWNED, BUT--
COMMAND CANCELLED, GOLIATH.
IT WAS ONLY A TEST, WHICH YOU'VE PASSED ADMIRABLY.
WHILE YOU, KANE, HAVE FAILED MISERABLY ...
...AND NOW WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES, NO MATTER WHO HAS BREACHED THE RUINS.
PREPARE TO MOVE EDEN TO SAFETY-- AT ONCE.

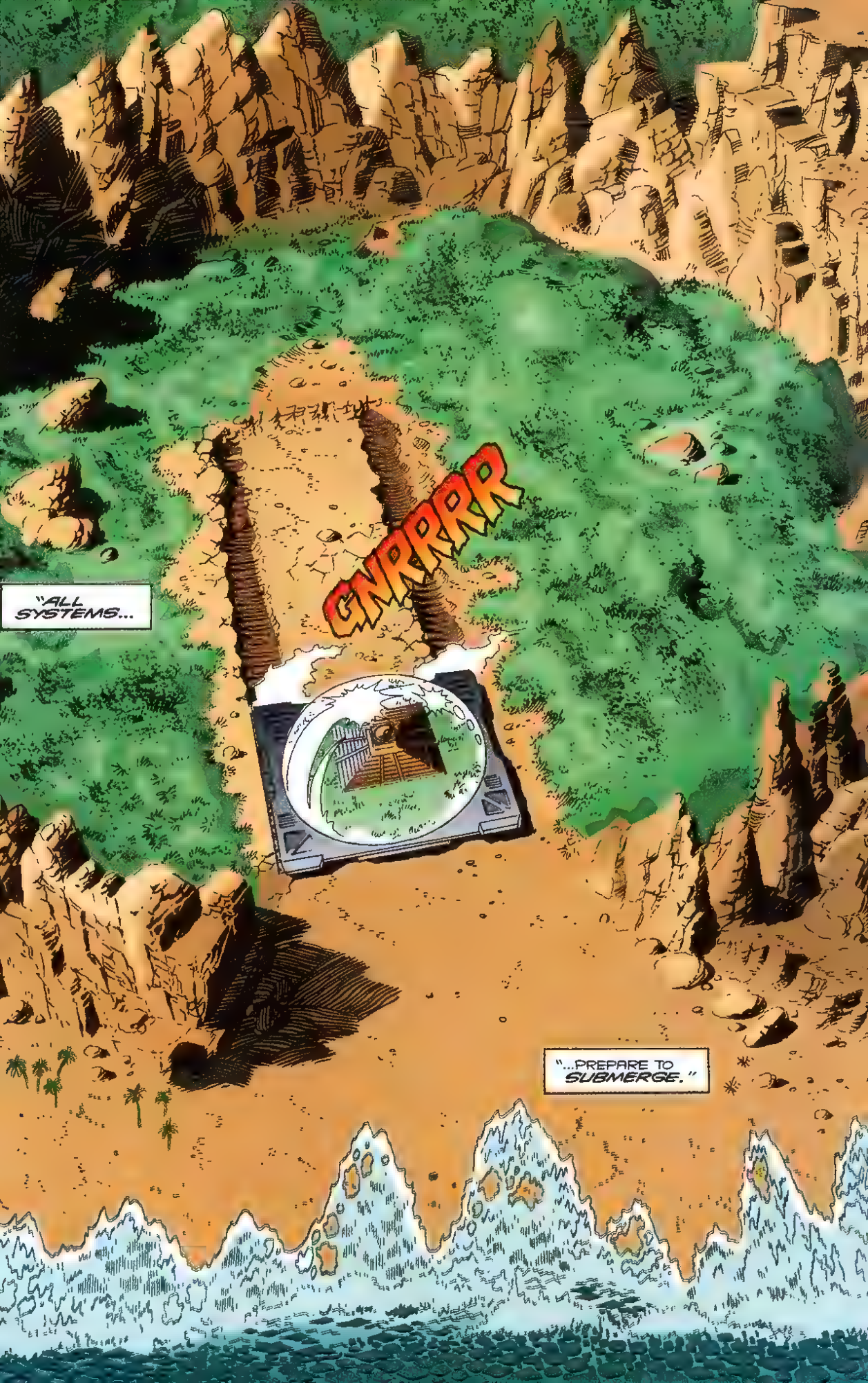
BEASTLY PLACE, IT SEEMS...
...AND YOU, OLD BOY, SHOULD BE DEADER THAN A DODO.
HREHRRR
WHAT DEVILISH KIND OF ZOO IS INDIGO RUNNING HERE?
ASHES TO ASHES...
...DUST TO DUST...
...AND FROM THE DUST OF YOUR BONES SHALL YOU RISE.
HREHRRR
INDIGO, YOU'VE BEEN A VERY BUSY MANIAC WHO--
PHOOSH

RMMMMMMMMMM
A DOME--?
ALREADY TOO HIGH TO JUMP...
HAVE TO RACE IT TO THE FAR SIDE... BEFORE IT SEALS AND TURNS THIS ENTIRE PLATEAU INTO A--
KCHAK
--CAGE?
SHMMMCHAKT
IF HE HAS CRASHED THE GATES OF EDEN, HE WON'T ENJOY IT FOR LONG...
...NOT NOW...
...NOT AT FEEDING TIME.
DEINONYCHUS

HREHRR
HRAHH
BRAM BAM BAM
BRAM
REEEAHRRR

RMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
WHRUMMMPFF
"LOWER THE TREADS."
K-K-K-K-KRUMPH
GNRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
"DOME SEALED...
"TREADS LOWERED, LOCKED, AND ACTIVATED; NOW LEAVING THE CRATER-NEST..."

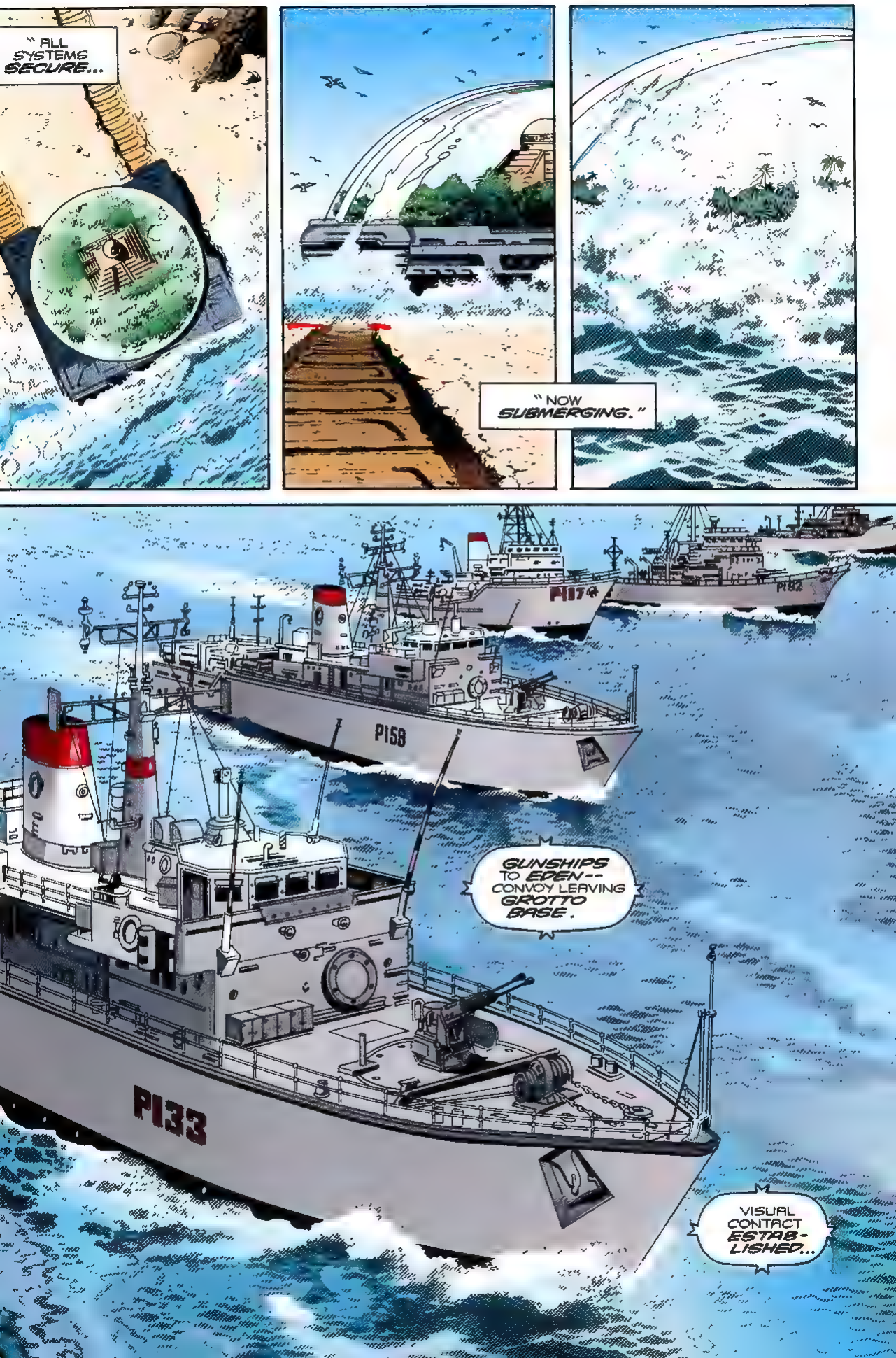
REEAHRR
EARTHQUAKE?
FEELS LIKE THE ENTIRE PLATEAU...IS MOVING!
EHRRR
AND STILL MOVING...
...BUT NOT SO BUMPY NOW...
...STABLE ENOUGH FOR A GO AT BOOTHROYD'S DART.
SHAKK
SHREEEEEE
BUT THE DAMNED THING STILL WON'T GO DOWN!


GNRRRR
"ALL SYSTEMS...
"...PREPARE TO SUBMERGE."

BRAM BAM
LAST SHOTS .
NO TIME TO RE-LOAD...
REHRR
THING'S TOO FAST...
... MAKING THIS TREE MY LAST HOPE.
RAHH
WHAT THE --?
REHRRR
IT CLIMBS TREES?!

RMPHH
AHRRR
WUNK
REHR
K-K-K-K-K
KRATC

SHRASHH
AHN--!
REHRR
SHUMPF
WELL, HE CERTAINLY WENT OUT ON A LIMB.


"ALL SYSTEMS SECURE...
"NOW SUBMERGING."
P174
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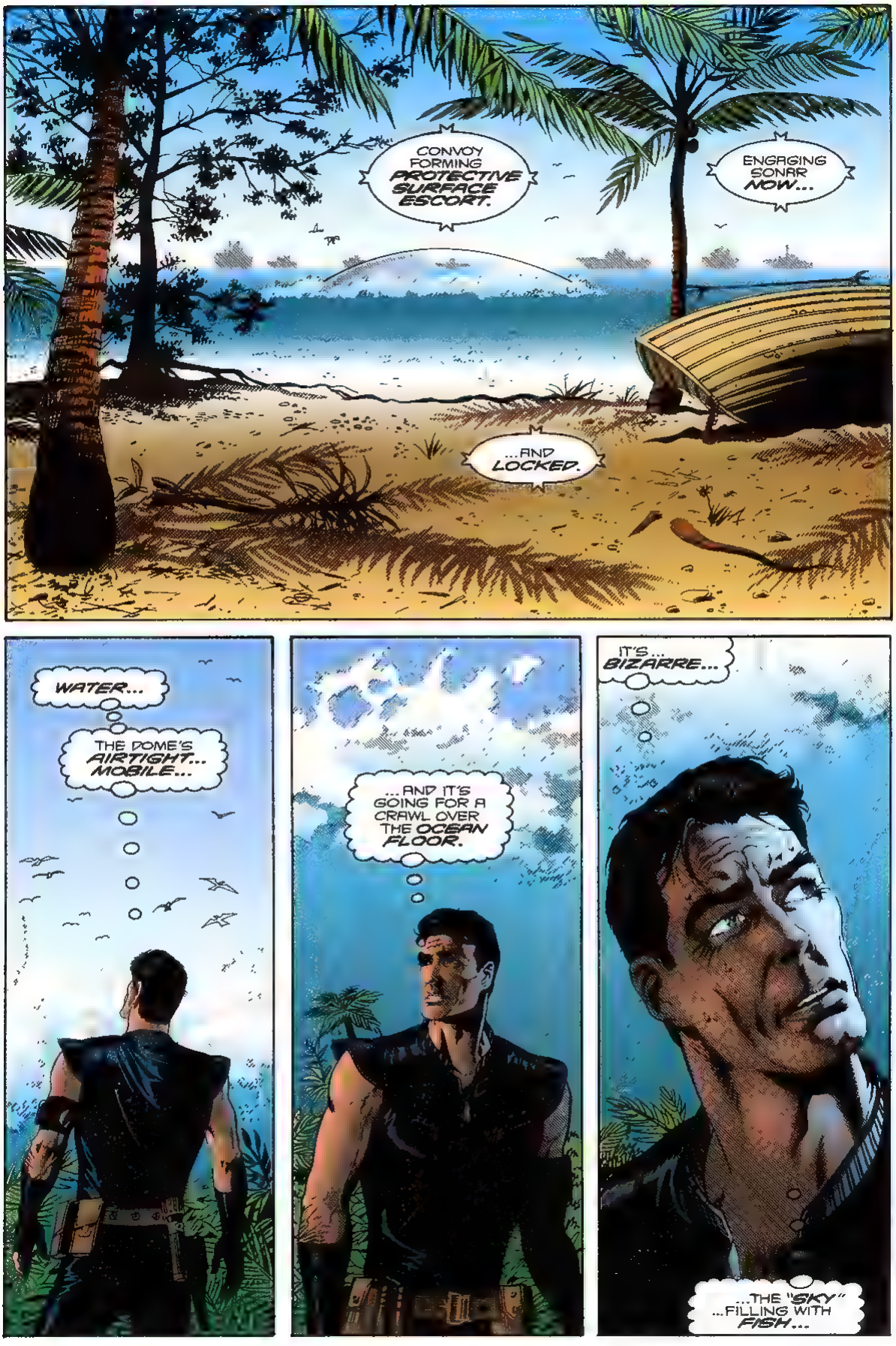
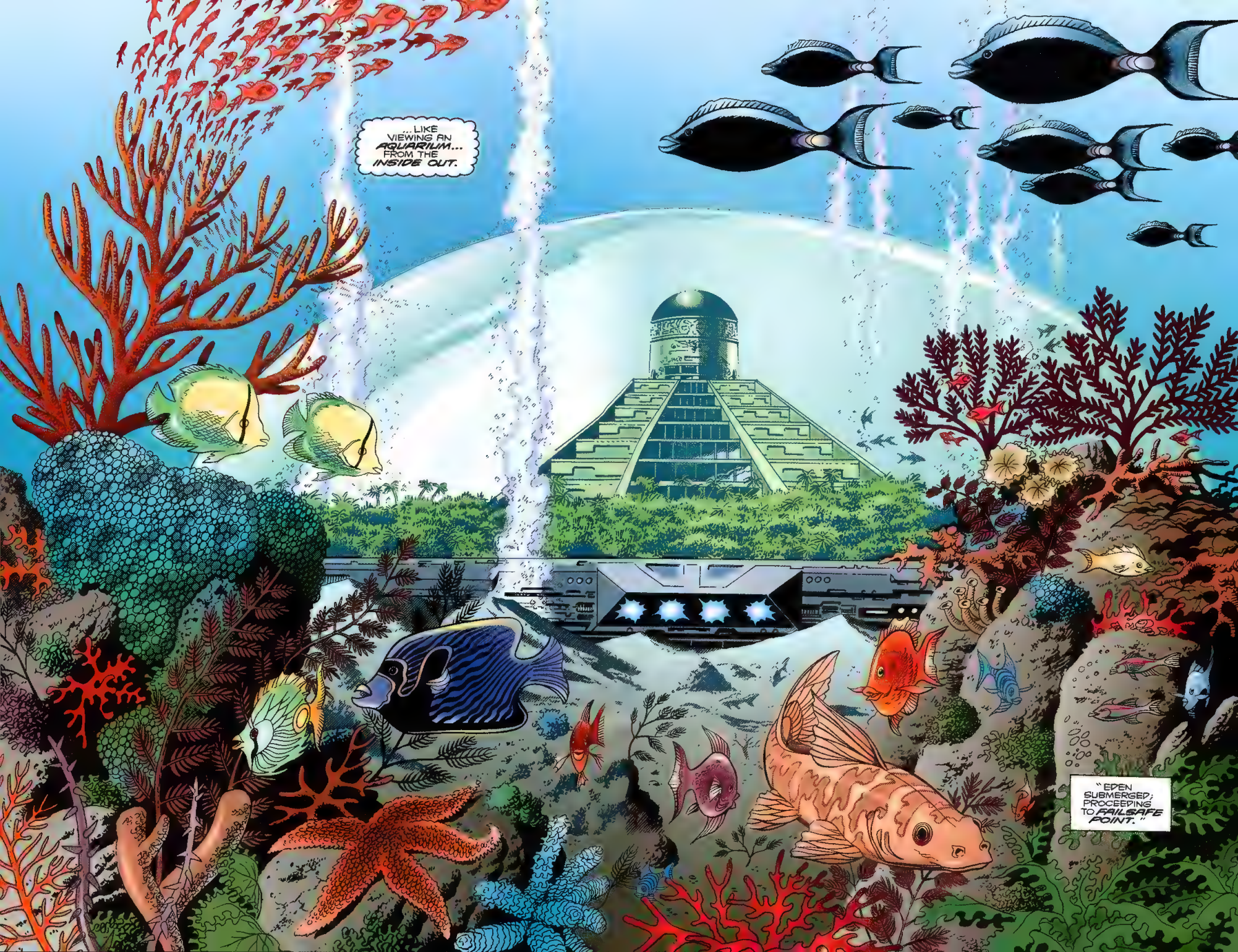
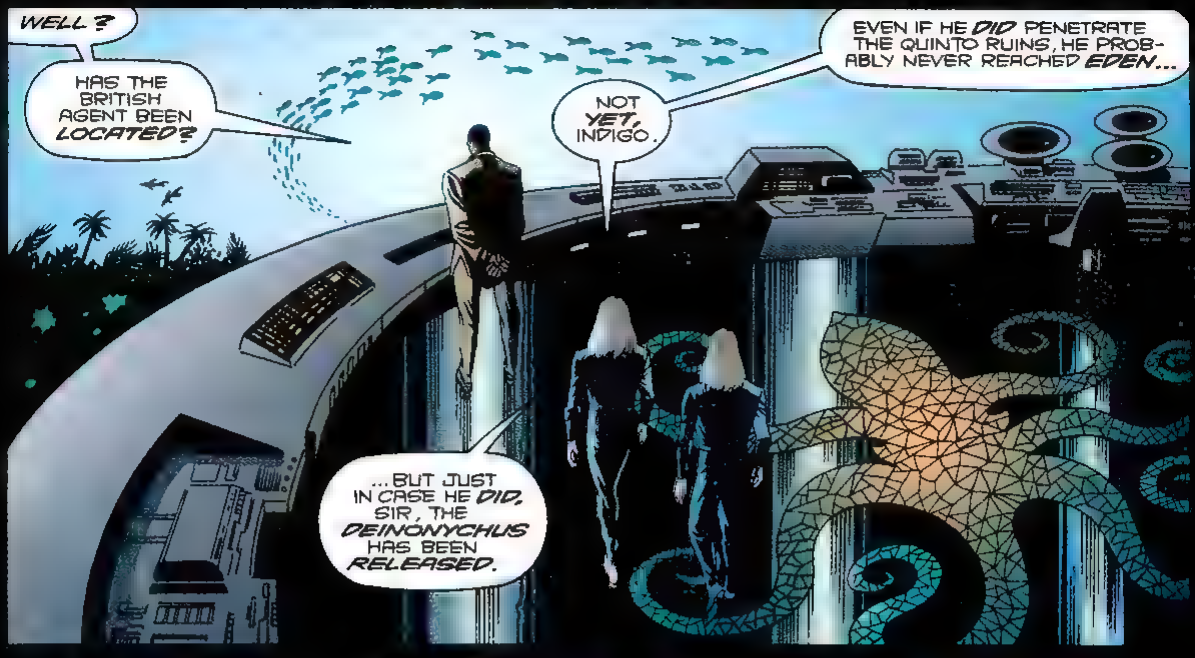
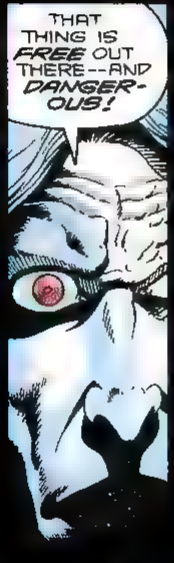
GUNSHIPS TO EDEN -- CONVOY LEAVING GROTTO BASE.
P133
VISUAL CONTACT ESTABLISHED...


CONVOY FORMING PROTECTIVE SURFACE ESCORT.
ENGAGING SONAR NOW...
...AND LOCKED.
WATER...
THE DOME'S AIRTIGHT... MOBILE...
...AND IT'S GOING FOR A CRAWL OVER THE OCEAN FLOOR.
IT'S... BIZARRE...
...THE "SKY" ...FILLING WITH FISH...


...LIKE VIEWING AN AQUARIUM... FROM THE INSIDE OUT.
"EDEN SUBMERGED; PROCEEDING TO FAILSAFE POINT."


WELL?
HAS THE BRITISH AGENT BEEN LOCATED?
NOT YET, INDIGO.
EVEN IF HE DID PENETRATE THE QUINTO RUINS, HE PROBABLY NEVER REACHED EDEN...
...BUT JUST IN CASE HE DID, SIR, THE DEINONYCHUS HAS BEEN RELEASED.

GO OUT INTO THE JUNGLE, KANE, AND CONFIRM.
WHAT?!


THAT THING IS FREE OUT THERE--AND DANGEROUS!

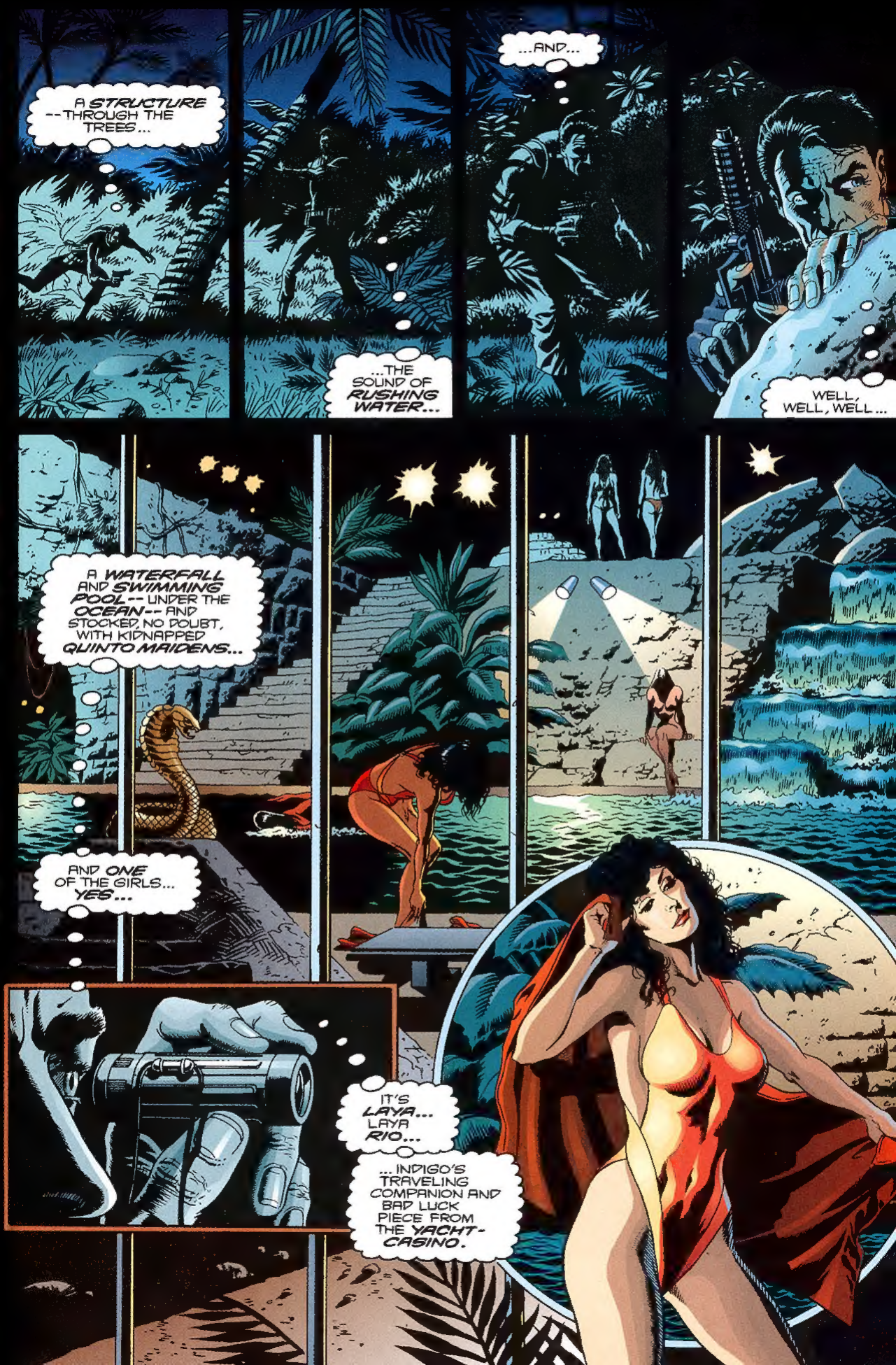
WHICH IS WHY IT MUST BE RETURNED TO ITS CAGE.
INDIGO...WE, WE'RE SAFE HERE WITHIN THE FENCE...

YES--BUT MY OTHER CREATIONS WILL NOT BE SAFE ONCE THEY'RE RELEASED FOR THEIR FEEDING AND EXERCISE.
WHETHER THE DEINONYCHUS HAS ELIMINATED BOND OR NOT--

--I WILL NOT SEE MY CREATIONS SUFFER TO NO GOOD END! I WANT THAT PREDATOR BACK IN ITS CAGE--NOW!

MADNESS..

GOING UP AGAINST A BLOODY MONSTER WITH NOTHING BUT A TRANQUILIZER GUN.
ABSOLUTE BLOODY MADNESS.


A STRUCTURE --THROUGH THE TREES...
...THE SOUND OF RUSHING WATER...
...AND...
WELL, WELL, WELL...
A WATERFALL AND SWIMMING POOL-- UNDER THE OCEAN-- AND STOCKED, NO DOUBT, WITH KIDNAPPED QUINTO MAIDENS...
AND ONE OF THE GIRLS... YES...
IT'S LAYA... LAYA RIO...
...INDIGO'S TRAVELING COMPANION AND BAD LUCK PIECE FROM THE YACHT-CASINO.

FENCE IS PROBABLY ELECTRIFIED...
AND JUST BEYOND... INDIGO'S INNER SANCTUM IT-SELF.
WISE TO TEST IT BEFORE--
DEET
KZZZAKT
AHRRR!
CRUZADO TO BOND: DO YOU READ?
SEÑOR BOND--?
BOND-- ARE YOU THERE?
NEXT:
THE CONCLUSION-- MASS EXTINCTION!

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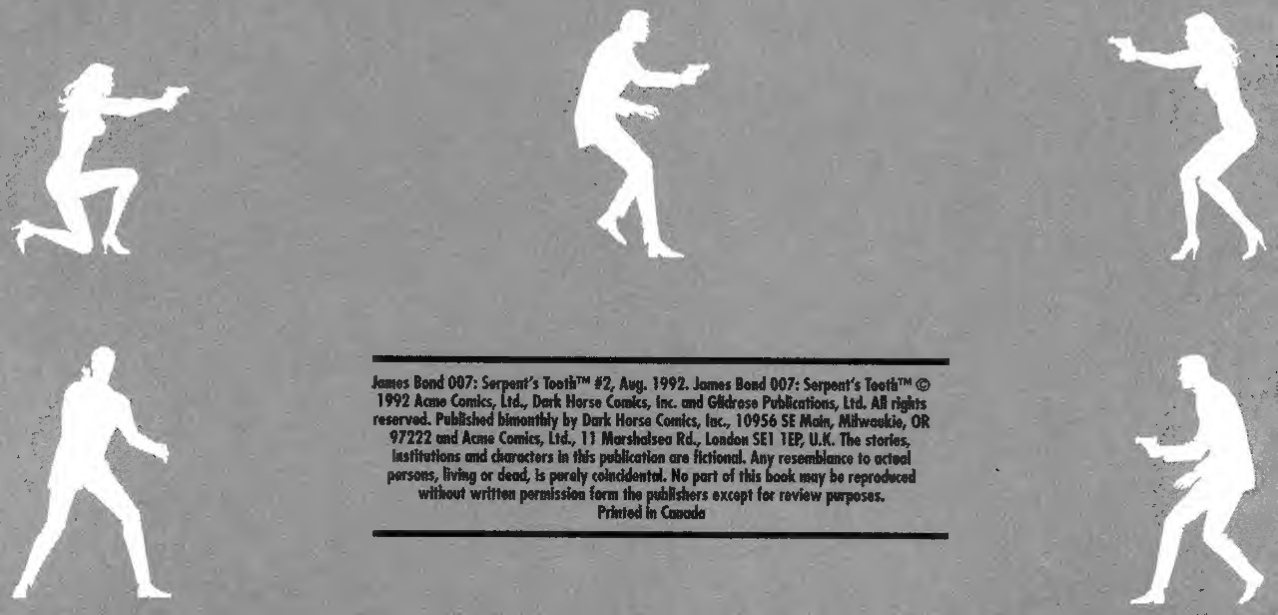

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